GREENFIELD.

Mr. Frank Strider arrived home sick from Wellston, last week

Harry Newbeck, of Cincinnati, ate turkey at home Thanksgiving.

Mr. James Douglass is now employed as fire-man on the O. S. railroad.

Mr. O. J. Baldwin has sold his grocery and warehouse to Mr. Robert Strider, his former

The ball given by the Knights of Labor at Bell's hall on Thanksgiving night, was largely



Writes About Some of the Collinaes and Others, and Offers Some Patent Adjustable Poetry.

It is strange how varied may be the effects of the cycles of time. Whoever originated the saying that truth is stranger than fiction deserves to be set down as a first-class proverb-maker. The following letter has been captured by The Tramp (which is me), and although it explains itself I take the liberty to preface it with a few incidental remarks: Years ago Mr. C. H. Collins, to whom Hillsboro owes much for her enviable reputation as a literary centre, and of whose literary works this city feels a justifiable pride, was a practicing lawyer in Batavia, the capital of our neighboring county of Clermont. Mike Fitch was a younger Batavian, but not so much younger but that a warm friendship existed between the two. Then fortune separated them, and for years they heard nothing of each other. When Mr. Collins was in Pueblo last summer he did not know that that city contained the friend of his younger days, but learning it since his return he wrote, and the following (as I incidentally remarked awhile ago) explains itself.

PUEBLO, COLO., Nov. 16, 1886. HON. CHARLES H. COLLINS, Hillsboro:

My Friend Charley-I have received the notices of "From Highland Hills to an Emperor's Tomb," and will send to the publishers for a copy. As the no-tices were mailed at Hillsboro I suppose you sent them and I want to thank you, for it will give me unalloyed pleasure to thus again renew our acquaintance of more than twenty-five years ago. I remember then how elegantly and eloquently you addressed occasional audiences in Batavia and with what admiration I looked up to you and your brother Will-I a student and you a flourishing lawyer. These long years So, after the sun had sunk away must have made some change in you as | And dim was the fading light of day, they have in me, but if you have ker your heart as light as I have mine you are only in years and not in heart-beats. My wife, were she here, would join me in kind remembrances to you and Mrs. Collins. Yours as of old,

M. H. FITCH.

By the way Gen. Fitch is the presi dent of the Stockholders' National Bank, of Pueblo, and his career has been rather interesting. We can't, of course, all be bankers, but we mustn't blame those who can. Gen. Fitch was born near Lexington, Ky., in 1838, and reared near Cincinnati, receiving the principal part of his education at Parker's Academy, Clermont county, and at Farmer's College at College Hill. Before he was out of his teens he taught school and studied law. In 1860 he was admitted to the bar, and in search of a place where lawyers' shingles were more scarce than at Batavia he emigrated to Prescott, Wis., where he followed his profession less than a year, when he responded to Lincoln's call for troops and helped raise a company in that place, becoming a Sergeant. When his company was mustered into the service it became a part of the 6th W. V. I., and he was made Sergeant-Major, becoming three months later its Adjutant, with the rank of First Lieutenant. In July, 1862, he was transferred to the 21st W. V. I., becoming Adjutant of that regiment, which was in the Western Army of the Cumberland. He was rapidly promoted through the various grades up to Lieu tenant-Colonel, and brevetted Colonel. He was with his regiment at the battles of Perryville, Stone River and Chicamauga, at the fighting around Chatta-noogs, the siege of Atlanta, and the March to the Sea. From Savannah, through the Carolinas, he commanded three regiments, taking an active part in the battle of Bentonville. He was mustered out in 1865, when he located in Milwaukee.

So much for Gen. Fitch's war record. In 1870 he removed to Colorado for the benefit of the health of his wife (who was a Miss Alice Rhodes, of Batavia) and located at Puebio. For ten years he engaged in the stock business, and since 1876 has been president of the bank above mentioned. He was four years Major-General in the Colorado "melish." He is a prominent Mason, having been Grand Commander of the Grand Commandery of that State.

Speaking about the Collinses I am re-

minded that there isn't a finer gentleman "in all the country-side" than jovial Jim Collins, of the Wren Comedy Company. He is indeed "one of nature's noblemen," of whose acquaintance any one might be proud. Beneath that serene, priestly countenance there glows a social warmth that is hardly discernable at a casual glance, but it's there just the same. Mr. Collins is a native of County Roscommon, in the Emerald Isle, but was brought to this county at the age of three years, stopping at New Orleans, where he had relatives. He grew up in the South and served in the Confederate army—though there isn't a man in the whole country more loyal to the starspangled banner to-day than he or more proud to be called an American. A captal story-teller, a man whose integrity is proverbial in the theatrical profession, and a whole-souled fellow, it is not strange that he has been successful as a manager, and that as an actor he has made friends wherever he has been.

ADJUSTABLE POETRY.

One day nigh thirty years ago A slender youth leaned on his hoe Between the rows of half-grown corn The birds may sing in the woodlands near, Where crystal-bright a brook ran clear, And just beyond, not far away, Was the meadow-land with its wealth of hav While the roses by the orchard fence, Where the bushes grow so tall and dense, Threw a fragrance on the summer air, That reached the lad in the corn-field there Though mists had scarce as yet begun To fade 'neath the rays of the morning sun, The farmer boy in a reverie stood : His sad face told an unhappy mood, For 'twas only last night he'd told sweet Nell Something she knew, indeed, full well.

Will he ever forget how her eyes shone bright, Beneath the moon of that summer night When, at Gideon Jones's paring bee. Together they'd strolled 'neath the old oak tree And he'd plucked up courage and ask'd her

It they mightn't be happy together, where For years long gone their folks had wrought And be contented with such a lot. Now Nell hadn't meant her answered "Nay", (If we may depend on what novelists say). Yet that was why, on that pleasant morn. Fom leaned on his boe with look forlorn.

"There's nothing for me to live for now." He said, as he wiped his sunburned brow. What matters it that hot tears fell As he thought again of pretty Nell? For his manly heart was broken, then ;

(Such things have happen'd with stronger m "You shall never see me again," he said, "And when you hear that I am dead "You'll remember the night when last we parte

When I was sad and broken-hearted." Where he'd been so happy in years before, stopping a moment to cast his eyes

Toward the pantry shelves with their pumpkin

And through the gate, past the orchard wall (Where in October the pippins fall) Then down the road he took his way, Nor stopped till the East was growing gray.

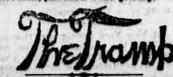
I've got him rejected and walking well Away from ferm-house, home and Nell. Adown the lane my lad has gone But a dreadful trouble confronts me now And brings the sweat to my noble brow-The trouble is : Shall I send him afar To gallantly die in a bloody war, While recklessly leading the gory way Shall a cruel bullet, its way speed through His heart, and crimson his coat of blue And shall he die where he bravely fell, His dying words to be of Nell? Or, after his coat is ragged and torn, And his army shoes are badly worn.

And he is hungry and sick with pain, Shall I have Nell nurse him to life again Or shall I release him from war's alarms (Of course I can easily fix it in rhyme

To have her arrive in the nick of time.) Or might he not in lands afar Win fame and fortune in the war And homeward come a General grand With gold in pocket and sword in hand To rain play with the heart of Nell, And stories "how Shiloh was lost" to tell-

To marry Nell's rival-a hateful thing,

Who neither could play or paint or sing-? THE PORT SATS ALOUD : This is long enough now to bring me pelf Sweet reader, just end it to suit yourself.



"Where are you going with that win-dow, my good fellow?" "To the procession. I heard that windows were selling at two dollars a piece." INTERESTING PAPER

Read by Mrs. Dr. Helt at the W. C. T. U. Convention, Entitled "Intemperance and the Home."

The following exceedingly well-written essay was read by Mrs. W. C. Helt, wife of Rev. Dr. Helt, of the Hillsboro Female College, before the County Convention of the W. C. T. U., held in this city last week. It is deserving of anyone's time and attention, and is a proof that that lady's literary attainments are of a very high order:

"Death, the king of terrors, deter-"Death, the king of terrors, determined to choose a prime minister, and his pale courtiers, the ghastly train of diseases, were all summoned to attend, when each preferred his claim to the honor of this illustrious office. Fever urged the numbers he had destroyed; dold palsy set forth his pretensions by shaking all his limbs; gout hobbled up and alleged his great power in racking every joint; and asthma's inability to speak was a strong though silent, argument in favor of his claim.

In the midst of this contention the court was disturbed by the noise of

court was disturbed by the noise of music, dancing, feasting, and revelry; when immediately entered a person, with a bold air and a flushed, jovial countenance. She was attended on one hand by a troop of bacchanals and on hand by a troop of bacchanals and on the other by a train of wanton youths and damsels, who danced to the softest of musical instruments. Her name was intemperance. She waved her hand and thus addressed the crowd of dis-eases: 'Give way ye sickly band of pre-tenders, nor dare to vie with my super-ior merits in the service of this monarch! Am I not your parent—the author of

try, and the cause for which they were laboring would be triumphant, enabled the anti-slavery heroes to repeat and repeat and repeat their "obnoxious senrepeat and repeat their "obnoxious sen-timents." God with an infinite love for His creatures, has been striving with men for thousands of years, and we are but just beginning to see the approach of that time when "every knee shall bow and every tongue confess that God is the Lord." That which has happened in the past as a result of certain causes n the past as a result of certain causes, will happen again as a result of the same conditions, so let us not be afraid of rep-etition in the great subject of temper-ance, which is of such vital importance to every human creature on God's foot-

I repeat that the question of temper ance is of vital importance to every human creature, but why are women so much more interested in the subject than others? Why are the women in all parts of the world banding themselves together for the purpose of fighting to the death this monster evil?

It is not because the annual liquor expenditure in the United States is \$900,-000,000 of dollors; it is not because 000,000 of dollors; it is not because "drink" increases the number of paupers and criminals and thus adds to the general expenses of the State; it is not because alcohol is an injury to the stomach of the individual who drinks it, but it is because intemperance enters the homes of our land, because it changes the place that to every true woman's heart is the dearest spot on earch, into an abode of demons: because it robs an abode of demons; because it robs wives of their husbands, husbands of their wives, children of their parents, and parents of their children. "He alone by whom the hairs of our head are all numbered, can count the widows who are widows because of alcohol; the gray hairs that it has made gray; the sad hearts that it has crushed with sadness; the ruined families that it has ruined; the brilliant minds that it has quenched; the brilliant minus that it has quenched; the unfolding promise that it has cankered; the bright and happy boys and girls whom it has blasted into misery; the young and the gifted whom it has hurried along into dishonored and nameless graves."

If the misery and suffering that result from intermerance came only to the in-

from intemperance came only to the in-dividual who drinks the fatal draught, the case would be sad enough, but while

the cries of the thousands of innocent victims that king alcohol has slain, are ringing in our ears, we can not shut our eyes to the fact that those who suffer most from this terrible curse are those who literally "touch not, taste not, handle not, the unclean thing."

Says ex-Senator Merrimam, of North Carolina, "I have never meddled with liquor; I have never drank it, have hardly kept it as a medicine in my family, and yet it has meddled with me; it has made my boy a wanderer, has broken my wife's heart. Yes, when I was thinking of him at home in the house, he was being made a drunkard in the bar-rooms of Raleigh."

Mr. Hill said at a recent meeting: "A friend of mine, who is a large ship owner, lost one of his ships at sea. I went to sympathize with him, as the loss amounted to \$40,000. When I spoke of it, he replied, 'Never mind the loss; I can bear that, and another \$40,000 to that, without feeling it much. But,' opening the drawing-room door and peinting

to his wife lying on a sofa helplessly intoxicated, 'If I could remedy this, I would give all I have in the world.'"

We do not need to multiply illustrations; we are all too familiar with instances of wives broken-hearted because those who promised to love, honor and cherish them until death should them part, have drowned these promises in the intoxicating cup; of children defrauded of their birthright because rum has stolen their fathers from them.

the intoxicating cup; of children defrauded of their birthright because rum
has stolen their fathers from them.

What can be done more than has already been done to check this great
evil? What can we as women do, to
hasten the day when drunkenness shall
be a thing of the past?

For more years than many of us have
lived, men have been trying in various
ways to chain the monster drink. They
have said by their actions and by their
words, it is not right to allow this wild
beast to roam at will over our land, so
we will forge for him the strong chain
of license, and with it we will bind him
so securely that he can never escape us.
We will teach our children that the bite
of this chained monster is fatal, hence
they must never get within his reach;
we will tell them that the monster is
securely chained hence he can never
get to them, and if they venture so near
him that he poisons them with his
deadly fangs the fault is theirs and not
his.

How many of us would feel safe in

How many of us would feel safe in How many of us would feel safe in our homes, if we knew the next yard contained a mad dog or a Bengal tiger? If our neighbor assured us that there was no danger as the animal was chained, should we not say, "My friend, there may be a flaw in the chain; it may break, and even if it does not break, my child may forget that the dog is mad; the beauty of the tiger may lure my, boy too near the beast; the only safety is in killing the animal." My friends, just as long as liquor is manufactured you and I are in danger; it may and probably will not injure your body and mine as we shall not be liable

eases: 'Give way ye sickly band of pretenders, nor dare to vie with my superior merits in the service of this monarch; and I not your parent—the author of your being? Do you not derive your power of shortening human life from me? Who then so fit as myself for this important office?' The grisly monarch grinned a smile of approbation, placed her at his right hand and she immediately became his principal favorite and Prime Minister.'

So much has been said and written on the subject of intemperance that it is hardly possible to present the question in a new light; the liquor econmics of the United States and Great Britain, the effects of alcoholic liquors upon the human system, the relations of intemperance to pauperism and crime, and the saddest phase of the subject, intemperance in its relation to the home, have been presented to the people for consideration again and again.

There are some subjects that gain strength by repetition. If Columbus had been discouraged at the rejection of his plans when he presented them to the various European governments, what would have been the effect upon the world? If Garrison, Sumner, Phillips, and their colleagues had become disheartened by the opposition and persecution, which for years rewarded their conscientious labors in behalf of an enslaved race, what would be condition of the colored man today? If Christ should lose faith in those for whose sake He left His heavenly home, and should take from us the Spirit that has been so often rejected, what would be our condition?

A persistency that would not be denied resulted in the discovery of a new world; a firm, unfaltering belief that the truth of the principles which they advocated would in time be recognized by the government of their country, and the cause for which they were laboring would be triumphant, enabled the anti-slavery heroes to repeat and large attainments. And in presented the anti-slavery heroes to repeat and large attaining and in the results of the walls of the Winter House in Washington and Mrs. Hayes p

pancy, but only two of these are women, Martha Washington and Mrs. Hayes. Why is the latter thus honored? Mrs. Garfield, it is said, could talk to the for-eign ambassadors in their native tongues. Mrs. Hayes possessed no such large attainments, and in personal beauty many mistresses of the White House have equalled if not excelled her. Mrs. Hayes had the courage of her convictions. She could not see why the wine which was wrong in the simple home in Ohio, was not equally wrong upon the luxurious table of the chief magistrate of the nation. She said when mazistrate of the nation. She said when the great honor came to them, she determined that in no matter, great or small, would she swerve from her lifelong rule of right. So her portrait hangs in the White House, and her name is a help and a blessing throughout America.

There is no influence in this world so strong as the influence of example. It is not what we say but what we do, that will be remembered by our neighbor.

is not what we say but what we do, that will be remembered by our neighbor. Mrs. Hayes might have advocated temperance with her tongue from the time she entered the White House until she left it, and at the same time have allowed the precedent of custom to place wine upon her table. Which side of the question would she thus have most strongly advocated?

Every woman has an influence

Every woman has an influence. Yours and mine will be felt in a different circle from that of Mrs. Hayes, but it is of just as great importance that we do our little as it was for her to do much. do our little as it was for her to do much. No woman is so weak, or her sphere so limited, that she can not exert an influence for good if she has a disposition so to do. If all women could fully realize the destructive influence of drink on the home, they would be more determined in their efforts to kill this arrange of home and action I is the ravager of home and nation. It is true we have the W. C. T. U. with its thousands of noble, self-sacrificing women, doing all in their power for "God, Home and Native Land," but how many are, who manifest no special interest in behalf of blighted homes and degraded humanity. They act upon the principle that because intemperance has never affected their homes directly, they therefore do not feel called upon to therefore do not feel called upon to exert themselves in its overthrow. Oh! friends, there are multitudes of women and still greater multitudes of children in all parts of our land, who have been robbed by drink of everything dear to them this side of heaven, and they are calling upon you to help them. While calling upon you to help them. While our work as women must be indirect yet in the end we can accomplish much toward the final overthrow of this montoward the final overthrow of this mon-ster evil. "There is only one road of deliverance," says Bishop Foster, "from this pestiferous evil. It is not obscure: it is the plain, straightforward road of simple honesty in dealing with a case of pronounced crime. The rumseller is a criminal pure and simple; he must be treated as such in law and administra-tion. The brand of felon must be upon his brow, and he must be made to take his brow, and he must be made to take his place in the felon's dock, and in the felon's cell."

felon's cell."

If, according to the Bishop, there is only one "road of deliverance," why should we, the most injured member of society, quietly fold our arms in indifference, and passively wait for the accomplishment of this much desired end? God helps those who help themselves, and it is obligatory upon us, not only to help ourselves, but to help each other. We possess an influence and power which ought to be exerted, both pri-

vately and publically, for truth, honesty, and sobriety.

If our country is ever to be lured back from the slums of vice and drunkenness; if wretched abodes are ever to be transformed into homes; if individuals are ever to be redeemed from a drunkard's grave, it must be done by the overthrow of that destroyer whose path is strewn with wretchedness and death. If this long prayed-for event is ever accomwith wretchedness and death. If this long prayed-for event is ever accomplished, it will be largely the result of woman's prayers, of woman's words, and of woman's works. Let us not slacken in our efforts to redeem the fallen; to check the tide of iniquity and crime, and to bring about the final overthrow of this ever increasing evil, because our work is somewhat limited and indirect. Just as truly as God heard the cry of the children of Israel when in bondage, just so truly will he hear the cry for deliverance from the thousands who are to-day in a bondage worse than that of Pharaoh. Who can say that the W. C. T. U. is not the Moses sent to lead an enslaved people from bondage to liberty? Let us not be discouraged; victory is coming.

"For right is right, since God is God, And right the day must win; To doubt would be disloyalty, To falter would be sin."

Good Results in Every Case.

Good Results in Every Case.

D. A. Bradford, wholesale paper dealer of Chattanoogs, Tenn., writes that he was serious-ly afflicted with a severe cold that settled on his lungs; had tried many remedies without benefit. Being induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, did so and was entirely cured by use of a few bottles. Since which time he has used it in his family for all coughs and colds with best results. This is the experience of thousands whose lives have been saved by this wonderful Discovery.

Trial bottles free at Seybert & Co,'s drug store.

We Will Tell You Something About the Board of Health.

HILLSBORO, November 30.
EDITORS NEWS-HERALD:—To decide a controversy, will you please state the power of the Board of Health?

A READER. The Board of Health can, in case of epidemics, or where there is malignant, infectious or contagious disease, make any rules, and enforce them, that they may deem proper for the welfare of the community. They have the power to close the schools, the churches, the library, or any place where there are public meetings. They can quarantine any family where such disease exists, and not allow anyone to leave the premises. There is a State law and an ordinance that makes the penalty on physicians and others not less than five nor more than twenty-five dollars for not reporting these cases to the Board within twelve hours after coming to their knowledge.

nicipal Corporations: Penalty for violating order of Board of Health—Whoever violates any provision of this chapter, or any order of the Board of Health made in pursuance thereof, or obstructs or interferes with the execution of any such order, or willfully and illegally omits to obey any such order, shall be fined in any sum not exceeding one hundred dollars, or imprisoned not exceeding ninety days or prisoned not exceeding ninety days, or both; but no person shall be imprisoned under this section for the first offense.

Following is section 3137, Peck's Mu-

The Board has almost unlimited power, and when you hear anyone say that | cure. Send for circular and testimonials. the Board can not make such an order,

If any infectious or contagious disease does visit this city, it is advisable to assist the Board, and not abuse them. They intend to do their duty, and will try and get through without trouble; and they can if the physicians and citi-

zens will help them. They should meet with encouragement and co-operation, and there good endeavors should not be condemned and misconstrued. The querist seems to fear they might everstep their bounds, but such a thing is hardly possible. But it is evident that the Board does not want was heard to remark a few days ago that those who can sing and won't sing must

For 20 years Henry F. Balcom, of Shirley, Mass., suffered with rheumatism. He found no relief till he took Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Denver's Methods.

The following is published verbatim as it appears in the Washington (C. H.) Register, (Dem.): As a pure matter of news we publish

BILL OF PARTICULARS.

Isaac Glaze, Pl'ff, Before D. L. Tanzey, vs. J. P., Union Tp., J. P., Union Tp., J. W. Denver. Def't, Fayette Co., O. The plaintiff claims a judgment against the defendant for the sum of \$71.00 with interest from the 2d day of November, 1886, for work and labor done and performed by the plaintiff for the defendant at \$2.00 per day, as agreed, and expenses insured while so engaged, as follows:

to 41 days' work at \$2.00 per day.....\$ 82.00

Hire of horse and horse feed.......\$ 35.00

Money paid for expenses......\$ 24.07

Plaintiff claims a judgment for ....... \$71.00 with interest from November 2d, 1886.

Inaac Olaze.

As we have heretofore said, we publish the foregoing as a pure matter of news, because it will be news to most of the plaintiff's friends and acquaintances to find out that he has been a working and a laboring. It will surprise them as much as would a flash of lightning from a clear sky.

We don't know of what the work and labor consisted, but that will doubtless come out at the time of the trial, which has been set for the 29th day of December, and then we shall give full particulars. From the fact that the plaintiff claims interest from the 2d day of November, which was election day, we have a strong suspicion that it is of a political nature.

The bill was filed one day last week, and summons was served upon General

and summons was served upon General Denver as he was going through on his way to Washington, D. C.

The Democratic central committe and the General have each employed an attorney to contest the claim.

Fits—All fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great nerve Restorer. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous curse. Treetise and \$2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch street, Philadelphia. Pa

More About Those Books.

anditor Highland

EDITOR NEWS-HERALD :- We desire to correct the statement that appears in your paper in regard to the arrest of Mr. l'ownsend in Hillsboro week before last.

The facts are about as follows; The company that he represented did sell out to Hays, our agent, and turned the of the year to make his home in California. stock over to him, and left the books of the company in its safe in its store-room at Farmer's Station. Mr. Hays, before his lease expired, suddenly removed the stock from the county, and took the books with him without the knowledge or consent of the company.

One of the Directors went soon after to see Mr. Hays, and demanded the books, bills and papers, when he informed him they were in the safe at Farmer's Station. We got the combination from him, went back and opened the safe and found no books.

We came to Hillsboro and as attorneys

for the company made a demand for the books and bills as the owners, which was refused. They then, as a compromise, asked to take the books and bills to Wilmington for examination, which was also refused. They then said they would do the best they could to make an examination without suit, and received possession of the books and attempted, under the limit imposed, to make an examination, but found it impossible. The books were then returned to Mr. Hays' attorneys.

Aiter the return, and after our pos session had ceased, acting under the advice of his ottorneys, Townsend made the affidavit in replevin, believing that the books and bills were the property of the company.

On the examination the Justice made an order for the production of the books. and rather than make a trip to Wilmington after them, he waived further exam ination and gave bond.

We would further say that his stock in the company is only \$40. His interest being so small, the affidavit was made to protect the interest of others and in good faith. rood faith. HAYS & SWAIM, Attorneys for the Farmers' and Mechan-ics Union Store Company.

There is more catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure now on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly upon the blood and mucus surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to

Address, F. J. CHENEY & Co., Sold by druggists, 75 cts.

Unclaimed Letters. List of unclaimed letters remaining Post Office at Hillsboro, O., Dec. 2d, 1886 : Hickel Jno
Loyd Mrs Mollie
McQuade Mrs
Pitzer Clara
Stanss I P & Bro
Shepherd Chas
Smith Mrs Jno H
Worley Vincent
Waters Moses Burneles Deacon Jno

Please say advertised letters in calling for "A lady had the fiesh eaten off her arm by scrofula. Could see the sinews working. 'Dr. Lindsey's Blood Searcher' cured her." J. Rai-ston, Elderton, Pa.

MARSHALL.

Nevember 29th, 1886. Mr. Samuel VanPelt and wife, of Dunn's Chapel, visited friends here Saturday and Sun-

Charley Templin completed building a barn for Alvin Horn, west of Hillsboro, and is now

at home.

The mail carrier on the Locust Grove route

of high water.

The H. C. T. A., which convened at this place

the H. C. T. A., which convened at this place last Saturday was well attended and an interesting meeting was held. The program as published in the News-Henal.D was carried out A vote of thanks was tendered Prof. Cummins, of Riverside, O., for his most excellent address on "The Teacher's Reward." Those from a distance were well cared for and many more of have been entertained. The next meeting be held at Samantha.

> BALL KNOB. November 27th, 1886.

Our sportsmen report game scarce. A wood chopping at Mrs. Pierson's last Mrs. R. E. Ellis is quite low with malaria

A spelling school at West Point last night lovember 26th. The hogs of this community are going fast at \$3.65 per hundred.

Several of our citizens attended D. S. Hays trial at Hillsboro yesterday. Mr. John Arment, of Sharpsville, killed boss hog weighing net, 350 pounds.

Mr. and Mrs. damuel Ruse will occupy the Miss Lucy Sharp has been suffering with severe sore throat, but is better at this writing Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Sharp were summoned to attend the Newman and Shein trial at Wilmington last Tuesday.

The Methodist Episcopal Church at West Chapel are talking of having a Christmas tree either Christmas Eve or Christmas night.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, iores, Ulcors, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilbiains, Corns, and all

Ask your grocer for Foerster's city but-

Rev. G. W. Kelley and family were called to Cincinnati last Thursday morning to visit Mrs. Kelley's sick mother.

Kelley's sick mother.

Mr. Harry Dwyer, of Chillicothe, came home to spend Thankagiving and eat turkey with his father and mother.

Mr. William Riley, of Chicago, Ill., and Miss Kate McWilliams, of this city, were married at Springfield last Thursday.

Mr. James W. Blain received a dispatch on last Thursday, announcing the death of his brother, John Blain, at Cloechester, Illinois.

The members of the Mr. School School. The members of the M. E. Sunday School are making preparations to give the cantata entitled "The Night of Glory" on Christmas

Mr. Rutberford Collier, an old and highly respected citizen living a short distance west of town, is reported seriously sick from heart disease.

The case of the State of Ohio vs. Joseph Nevin, for the murder of John Stout, has been set for hearing on the 13th of December in the Ross county courts.

Ross county courts.

Mr. Samuel Harper, a former business man of this place, now located in the West, spent the forepart of last week here, visiting his brother. Jesse Harper.

Mr. Jacob Hafler was called by dispatch to Chillicothe last week, to attend the funeral of his father, who was accidentally killed by the yard engine last Thursday evening.

Everybody was wondering what made John Gadbury look so pleased last Wednesday evening. The secret has leaked out since. He is pa. He now can whistle with perfect understanding "It's Nice to be a Father."

Jack Johnson (colored) put up at the cals-

Jack Johnson (colored) put up at the calaboose the greater part of last week. He swallowed too much fighting whisky, and wanted to whip somebody. For his bad conduct he was run in and kept in for several days.

run in and kept in for several days.

Mr. Charles Eckman, in the postal service on the C., W. & B. railroad, left on last Monday for Washington D. C., to visit his very sick brother-in-law, Mr. Harry Hamilton, who is suffering from a severe attack of paralysis.

Ringgold Lodge No. 90, I. O. O. F., elected officers for the incoming term last Tuesday evening. They are as follows: W. J. York, N. G.; Robert Buck, V. G.; Ed Matthews, P. S.; A. C. Richards, R. S.; Fay Baldwin, Treas.; W. H. Anderson, James Lowe, J. M. Elliott, Trustees; W. H. Logan, Property Trustee.

Married—On last Monday evening, at the

Married—On last Monday evening, at the residence of Mr. William Hughey, J. P., Mr. Charles E. McDevitt, operator at the C., W. & B. depot in this place, and Miss Flora E. Whalen, of Loveland, daughter of Conductor Whalen, on the C., W. & B. The happy couple are now occupying rooms at the Park Hotel.

Thanksgiving Day was well observed here, the church-going people attending religious services at the M. E. Church, and scores of others who are not church-goers, spent the day tramping over fields and woods hunting, and yet another class who do not hunt or go to church, spent the day at home or abroad eating turkey.

Mr. George Knox, a young man about eighteen or nineteen years of age, and a brakeman on the O. S. railroad, was brought home last Saturday quite seriously hurt, with one foot mashed and his face and head terribly bruised. He was at work on his train doing some switching on the south end of the road, when his foot slipped and he fell between the care. Two cars and the engine passed over him as he lay between the ties.

him as he lay between the ties.

A young man, son of Mr. James Fishback, living in the vicinity of New Martinsburg, Fayette county, was accidentally shot and killed by his brother on last Wednesday. One of the boys had been out hunting and had returned home. He sat down on the woodpile in the yard to rest, when the older brother came to him and asked to see his gun, which he held under his arm. The brother took hold of the barrel of the gun and jerked it towards him, when the hammer caught in the other brother's coat sleeve and discharged the gun. him, when the hammer caught in the other brother's coat sleeve and discharged the gun, the whole load striking the unfortunate boy in the lower part of the bowels, making a fright-ful and fatal wound. He lived but a few hours after the accident occurred.

Keep your family well supplied with "Sellera' Cough Syrup." Use it in time; you will avert bronchial and pulmonary affections. 25 cents.

LEESBURG.

November 29th, 1886. C. L. Pensyl was visiting relatives in West-

Chas. L. Pensyl was visiting friends in Bain-bridge last Sunday. B. M. Gray made a visit to relatives in New Petersburg Sunday. Dr. Ralph Holmes is visiting friends in Can-on and Steubenville.

Wm. Starns has severed his connection as niller of Hardy's mill. L. Pensyl is preparing to move into his new home to-morrow (Tuesday).

R. S. Weaver has been repairing bridges for the past week or two in the county. Whitfield Dunn was employed last week in moving a barn for D. A. Terrell at Lexington.

Prof. T. B. Ray was in town last Monday evening, and lectured on the subject of mes-J. F. Lazenby, of Cuba, O., was in town the forepart of this week, the guest of L. Pensyl and family.

S. E. Hixson is rushing the work on his new residence, as he wishes to get into it in the near future.

Mines' Big Five, it is reported, will give our

Mines' Big Five, it is reported, will give our people another week's entertainment during the holidays.

Elger Smith, after a week's ramble with Mines' Big Five in Jackson county, returned home last Monday.

Prof. D. S. Ferguson last Friday moved into the property of Martin Backey, lately occupied by Rev. J. S. Pumphrey.

L. Pensyl was in Cincinnati last Monday and bought a new engine for his grist and saw mills. It is a Lane & Bodley engine.

Rev. J. S. Pumphrey has transferred his household goods and family into the new residence built by Jacob Hilliard on High street.

The Wilberforce Comedy Company were treated with a crowded house last Saturday evening. The performance was highly spoken of.

of.

Thanksgiving services were held at the M. E. Church Thursday, Rev. J. S. Pumphrey preaching. Most all the business places kept closed doors from 10 a. m. to S p. m.

James Guthrie has bought the lot and builting formerly owned and occupied by Wm. Harwood as a harness shop on Main street, and it is rumored that there is to be a brick business building upon the site some time in the future.

The sale of J. D. Wright, advertised for the 26th ult., was a buy bid sale, as there was only the fending that was on hand that was sold. The machinery was bought in, as the bids were so lew, for it was such that people did not want to purchase.

An End to Bone Scraping. An End to Bone Scraping.

Edward Shepherd, of Harrisburg, Ill., says:
"Having received so much benefit from Electrip Bitters, I feel it my duty to let suffering
humanity know it. Have had a running sore
on my lag for eight years; my doctors told me
I would have to have the bone coraped or leg
amputated. I used, instead, three bottles of
Electric Bitters and seven boxes Eucklen's Arnios Salve, and my leg is now sound and well."
Electric Bitters are sold at afty cents a bottie, and Bucklen's Arnios Salve at 25c. per box
by Saybert & Oo.